ASON.

ASON.

ASON.

A Sea Mr.

A MOOR.

A sea Mr.

A sea Mr.

A moor.

A sea Mr.

A sea M

"Troth, they are no very small," said 1. looking down.
"Ah, poor Catriona:" cries Miss Grant.
And I could but stare upon her; for though I now see very well what she was driving at land perhaps some justification for the same!. I was never swift at the uptake in such flimsy I was never swift at the uptake in such flimsy talk.

"Ah, well, Mr. David." she said. "It goes sore against my conscience, but I see I shall have to be your speaking board. She shall know you came to her straight upon the news of her imprisonment: she shall know you would not pause to eak: and of our conversation she shall hear just so much as I think convenient for a maid of her age and inexperience. Believe me, you will be in that way much better served than you could serve yourself, for I will keep the big feet out of the platter."

"Me?" I cried, "I would never dare, I can speak to you. Miss Grant, because it's a mat-ter of indifference what ye think of me. But her? no fear!" said I. "I think you have the largest feet in all broad Scotland." says she. "Troth, they are no very small." said I. looking down.

"With Mr. David Balfour, I suppose," says

much better served than you could serve yourself, for I will keep the big feet out of the platter." You know where she is, then?" I exclaimed.

"That I do. Mr. David, and will never tell."
said she.

"Why that?" I asked.

"Well." she said. "I am a good friend, as
you will soon discover, and the chief of those
that I am friend to is my papa. I assure you,
you will never heat nor melt me out of that, so
you may spare me your sheep's eyes, and
adleu to your David Balfourship for the now."

"But there is yet one thing more." I cried.

"There is one thing that must be stopped, being mere ruin to herself and to me, too."

"Well." she said. "be brief: I have spent
half the day on you already."

"My Lady Allardyee believes." I began.

she supposes—she thinks that I abducted
her."

The color came into Miss Grant's face, so
that at first I was quite ahashed to find her ear
so delicate, till I bethought me she was struggling rather with mirth, a notion in which I
was altogether confirmed by the shaking of
her voice as she replied:

"I will take up the defence of your reputation." said she. "You may leave it in my
hands."

CHAPTER XX.—I Continue to Move in Goon

CHAPTER XX.-I CONTINUE TO MOVE IN GOOD

SOCIETY.

For about exactly two months I remained a guest in Prestongrange's family, where I bettered my acquaintance with the bench, the bar, and the flower of Edinburgh company. You are not to suppose my education was neglected: on the contrary. I was kept extremely busy. I was set to study the French, so as to be more prepared to go to Leyden; of my own motion I set myself to the fencing, and wrought hard, sometimes three hours in the day, with notable advancement; at the suggestion of my cousin, Filtig, who was an apt the orders of my Miss Grant, to one for the dancing, at which I must say I proved far from ornamental. However, all were good enough to say it gave me an address a little more genteel; and there is no question but I learned to manage my coat skirts and sword with more dexterity, and to stand in a room as though the same belonged to me. My clothes themselves were all earnestly reordered, and the most trifling circumstance, such as where I should the rey hair or the color of my ribbon, debated among the three misses like a thing of weight. One way with another, no deubt I was a good deal improved to look at, and acquired a bit of modish air that would have surprised the good folks of Essendean.

The two younger misses were very willing to discuss a point of my habiliment, because that



DID SOME ONE GET THE TREASURE? There May Have Been Truth in What Secnied to be an Old Swindling Trick.

There May Have Been Truth in What Sermed to be an Old Swindling Trick.

From U.S. Lown Globe Dimension.

NATCHEZ, Miss., Feb. 17.—A sensation has been produced here by the finding of a valuable treasure that was probably hidden during the Spanish reign in this section. The work of uncarthing it took place Wednesday night, but the news was not generally known till to-day. Mrs. I Lowenburg occupies a large place only a few blocks from the centre of the city. Some time yesterday evening a pile of brick was noticed in the back part of the yard. Uron investigation it was found that an excavation had been secretly made, probably the night before, and that the bricks taken out formed part of a cemented vault nearly two feet in dimensions. Further examination showed what was supposed to be the imprint of a box or vessel, believed to have contained valuable treasures. No useless digging had been done, showing that the person securing the treasure must have had it accurately located. The ground had been graded down within recent years, and the vault was not more than two feet below the varies.

Now comes a mysterious circumstance that is likely to throw some light upon the transaction. A prominent citizen of Natchez received a letter about a year ago from a Catholic priest of Spain in reference to a hidden treasure in the vicinity of Natchez. The recipient, a leading merchant, declined to reveal the entire contents of the letter, but the priest miormed him that a Spanish prisoner who had been incarcerated for some political offence held the secret, furnishing a map showing the exact location of the iterasure, and, not hoping to gain his liberty, had gotten him to act as his agent in securing it. The prisoner had offered to reveal the secret, furnishing a map showing the exact location of the iterasure, providing the sum of 10,000 frances was advanced to him. The recipient of the letter had little faith in the story of the Spanish prisoner, and dim teres of a century. Some of the older inhanitants remember the story corre

Drarrig to leave the castle and make his own way for himself. The other two brothers were going to travel the world to know sould they find the man who had injured their father. Lawn Dyarrig injured outside till he saw the two, and they going off by themselvas.

"It is a strange thing;" said ha. "for two men of high degree to go travelling without a sevent."

"We need no one," said Ur.

"Company wouldn't harm us." said Arthur. The two let Lawn Dyarrig go with them then as asseving boy and selectute found them and had struck down their father. They spent all that day walking and came late to a house where one woman was living. She shook hands with Ur and Arthur and greeted them, Lawn Dyarrig she kissed and welcomed, called him son of the King of Era.

"This is a strange thing to shake hands with the eider and kiss they rounger." said Ur.

"This is a strange thing to shake hands with the eider and kiss they rounger." said Ur.

"This is a strange thing to shake hands with the eider and kiss they rounger." said Ur.

"This is a strange thing to shake hands with the select and kiss they rounger." said Ur.

"This is a strange thing to shake hands with the select and kiss they rounger." said Ur.

"They made three parts of that night. The first part fluor selection of the second in telling the shake hands were in it." The second it has second in telling the shake hands were in it." The promade three parts of the night for the the night

you take my advice you'll not go on. You'll turn back and go home to your father."

"It's how she vexed Ur with this talk, and he determined to go on. When Ur did not agree to turn home the woman said to Lawn Dyarrig:

"Go back to my chamber, you'll find in it the apparel that he did not go into with a spring.

You may be able to do something now." So may be able to do something now." Said the woman when Lawn Dyarrig came to the front. "Go back to my chamber and search through all the old swords. You will find one at the bottom; take that."

He found the old sword, and at the first shake that he gave he knocked seven harrels of rust out of it; after the second shake it was as bright as when made.

You may be able to do well with that," said the woman. "Go out now to that stable abroad and take the slim, whito steed that is in it. That one will never stop nor halt in any place till he brings you to the Eastern World. If you like take these two men behind you: if not, let them walk. But I think it is useless ior you to have them with you at al."

Lawn Dyarrig went out to the stable, took the slim, white steed, mounted, rode to the front, and, catching the two brothers, planted them on the horse behind himself.

"Now, Lawn Dyarrig." said the word. When he stoney you'll come down and cut the turt under his beautiul right front foot."

The horse started from the door, and odd perches. He could overtake him once. Early in the altendoon of the next day he was in the Fastern world. When he stoney ou'll come down and out the turt under his beautiul right front foot."

The horse started from the door, and odd perches. He could overtake him once. Farly in the altendoon of the next day he was in the Fastern world. When he dismounded Lawn Dyarrig cut the sod from under the foot of the slim, white steed in the name of the Father. Son, and Holy Ghost, and Terrible valley was down under him there. What he did next was to tighten the reins on the next do the saket of the state on the head of the parting at which ing and the pro

"Who will go in the basket now?" asked Lawn Dyarrig when it was finished and the gad lied to it.

"Who but me." said Ur. "I am sure, brothers, if I see anything to frighten me you'll draw me up."

"We will." said the other two.

He went in, but had not gone far when he cried to pail him up again.

"By my father and the tooth of my father, and by all that is in Erin dead or alive. I would not give one other sight on Terrible Valley!" cried he, when he steeped out of the basket.

"Who will go now?" asked Lawn Dyarrig.

"Who will go but me." answered Arthur.
Whatever length Ur went. Arthur didn't go the half of it.

"By my father and the tooth of my father. I wouldn't give another look at Terrible Valley for all that's in Erin dead or alive!"

"I will go now." said Lawn Dyarrig. "and as i put no foul play on you. I hope you'll not put foul play on me."

"We will not, indeed," said they.
Whatever length the other two went, Lawn Dyarrig didn't go the half of it till he steeped out of the basket and went down on his own feet. It was not far he had travelled in Terrible valley when he met 700 heroes guarding the gountry.

"In what place here has the Green Enight his castio?" asked he of the seven hundred.

"What sort of a \*sprisawn goat, or sheep

"Sprisasn pronounced sprisawn means primarily a little twig and flygurity by my small, instruited.

### Comparison of the King of Erin and the Kaight of Trevible Valley.

Lawra Byarrig, Son of the King of Erin and the Kaight of Trevible Valley.

The THIRIT-SECOND TALE,

Lawra Byarrig, Son of the King of Erin and the Kaight of Trevible Valley.

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Lawra Byarrig, Son of the King of Erin and the Kaight of Trevible Valley.

The Thirity of the Ling of Erin and the Kaight of Trevible Valley.

The was a King in his own time in Erin, and have went hunting cone day. The King met a man whose head was out through his ciphing, and whose head was out through his ciphing, and whose head was out through his ciphing, and whose toes were out through his ciphing, and the cart the dirt. When he rose irom the cart the dirt. When he rose irom the cart the Ming was the direct part of the ciphing to the cart the king of the ciphing the cart the ciphing to the cart the king of the ciphing to law the cart the ciphing to law the

"You have not left in the kingdom now but myself, and it is early enough for you that I'll be at you."

The Knight faced him, and they went at each other and fought till late in the day. The battle was strong against Lawn Dyarrig when the lady stood in the door of the castle.

"Increase on your blows and increase on your courage," cried she. "There is no woman here but myself to wall over you or to stretch you before burial."

When the knight heard the voice he rose in the air like a lump of log. As he was coming down I awn Dyarrig struck him with the sod on the right side of his breast and made a green stone of nim.

The lady rushed out then and whatever welcome she had for Lawn Dyarrig the lirst time she had twice as much now. Herself and himself went into the castle and spent that night very comfortably. In the morning they rose early, and collected all the gold, utonsils, and treasures. Lawn Dyarrig found the three teeth of his father in a pucket of the Green Knight, and took thom. He and the lady brought all the riches to where the basket was. "If I send up this beautiful lady," thought Lawn Dyarrig, "she may be taken from me by my brothers; if I remain below with her, she may be taken from me by my brothers; if I remain below with her, she may be taken from me by people here." He put her in the basket, and she gave him a ring so that they might know each other if they met. He shook the gad, and she rose in the basket, when Ur saw the basket he thought, "What's above let it be above, and what's below let it stay where it is."

"I'll have you as wife forever for myself," said he to the lady.

"I put you under bonds," said she, "not to lay a hand on me for a day and seven years."

"That itself would not be long even if twice the time," said it."

The two brothers started home with the lady; on the way try found the head of an old horse with teeth in it and took them, saying:

They travelled on and reached home at last. Ur would not have leit a tooth in his father's mouth, trying to put in the three inta he h

wouldn't ask of me a serond time," said Shortclothes.

"If you have not touched me rou'll not be
long as you are."

"If do you will not treat me as you did all
my people and my master."

"If do you will not treat me as you did all
my people and my master."

"If do you will not treat me as you did all
my people and my master."

"If do worse to you than I did to them,"
said Lawn Dyarrig.
They caught each other then, one grip under
the arm and one grip on the shoulder. 'Jia
not long they were wrestling when Lawn
Dyarrig had Shortclothes on the earth, and
gave him the five thin tyings dear and tight.

"You are the best hero I have ever inst,"
said Shortclothes; "give me quarter for my
own soul; spare me. When I did not tell you
of my own will. I must tell in spite of myself."

"It is as easy for me to loosen you as to tie
you," said Lawn Dyarrig, and he freed him.
The moment he was free shortclothes said:

"I put you under bends, and the misfortune
of the year to be walking and going always till
you go to the northeast out of the world and
get the heart and liver of the serpent which is
seven years asicon and seven years awake."

Lawn Ivarrig went away then, and never
stopped till be was in the northeast of the
world, where he stound the serpent asies.

"I will not go unawares on you while you
are asies;" said Lawn Dyarrig, and he turned
to go. When he was gaing the rerent drow
him down her threat with one breath.

Inside he found three men playing cards in
her belly. Each laughed when he looked at
Lawn Dyarrig.

"What reason have you for laughing?"
asked he.

"We are laughing with give to have another
partner to ill out our number."

"What reason have you for laughing?"
asked he.

"We are laughing with give to have another
partner to ill out our number."

"I awn Dyarrig did not sit down to play. He
drew his sword, and was searching and looking till he found the heart and liver of the
serpent. He took a sart of each and out out a
way for himself heiveen two ribs. The three
card players followed when they saw th

Cliffind a way for you to leave Terrible Valler. Go and take that old bridle banging there beyond and shake it; whatever beast comes and put its head into the bridle will carry you.

Lawn Dyarrig shook the bridle, and a dirty, shargy little tool came and put head in the bridle. Lawn Dyarrig mounted dropped the reins on the neck, and let him take his own choice of roads. The foni brought Lawn Dyarrig stopped some miles distunt from his father's cash and knocked at the house of an old weaver.

"Who are you?" asked the old man.

"I am a weaver," said Lawn Dyarrig.

"What can you do?"

"I can spin for twelve and twist for twelve."

This is a very good man," said the old weaver to his sons. Let us try him."

What work they would be doing for a year he had done in one hour. When dinner was over the old man began to wash and shave, and his two sons began to do the same.

"Why is this?" saked Lawn Dyarrig.

"Haven't you heard that Ur, son of the Ring, is to marry to-night the woman that he took iron the Green knight of Terrible Valley?"

"Have not." said Lawn Dyarrig. "but sail are going to the wedding, I suppose I may go without offence."

"Oh, you may." said the weaver. "There will be a hundred thousand welcomes before you."

"Are there any linen sheets within?"

The weaver made bags for the three verronickly. They went to the wedding, Lawn Dyarrig put what dinner was on the first table into the weavers bag and sent the old man home with it. The food of the account table he put in the eldest son's bag, filled the second son's bag from the third table, and sent the two home.

The complaint went to Ur that an impudent stranger was taking all the food.

"It is not right to turn any man away," said the bridegroom, "but if that stranger does not mind he will, be thrown out of the castin."

"Lawn Dyarrig was brought right away, and stood before the bride, who filled a glass with wind and gave it to him. Lawn Dynrig drank half the wine, and dropped in the ring which the lady had given him in Terribie valley, when the bride

to the Queen. "Here is a beautiful scarf which you are to wear as a girdle this even ing."

The Queen put the scarf on.
"Tell me now." said the bride to the Queen. "Who was Ur's father?"
"What father could be have but his own father, the King of Erin?"
"Tighten, scarf," said the bride.
That moment the Queen thought that her head was in the sky and the lower half of her body in the earth.
"Oh, my grief and my woe!" cried the Queen.
"Answer my question in truth and the scarf will stop squeezing you. Who was Ur's father?"
"The gardener." said the Queen.
"Whose son is Arthur?"
"The King's son." said the bride.
If the Queen suffered before, she suffered twice as much this time, and screamed for help.
"Answer me truly and you'll be without pain; if not, death will pe on you this minute.

if not, death will be on you this mint Whose son is Arthur?"

Whose son is Arthur."

"The swincherd's."

"Who is the King's son?"

"The King has no son but Lawn Dyarrig."

"Tighton, searl."

The scarf did not tighten, and if the bride
had been commanding it for a day and a year
it would not have tightened, for the Queen
told the truth that time. When the wedding
was over the King gave Lawn Dyarrig half his,
kingdom and made Ur and Arthur his servanta.

THE END OF THE THIRTY-SECOND TALE.

THE END OF THE THIRTY-SECOND TALE.

TANKEL PIATER'S FORTUNES. He Has Not Got Rich so Fast as He Has Fallen in Love with Lindl.

Yankel Platek went and did a very foolish thing. True, he has not been in the country very long, but then he might have taken the advice of his brother-in-law. Schmulevitch.

who has \$2,000 in the bank. What Yankel did was this: He fell in love. "Yankel," said Schmulevitch, "you will never make a business man. Here you have been peddling for two months, and what have you to show for it? Only five dollars. Yankell Yankell you will never make a business man.
Why, when I had peddled for two months I had \$10.75 in the bank drawing interest every day. What do you do with all your money? You don't drink beer, you don't buy newspapers, you don't ride in the cars. Where does

it go to, Yankel? Tell ma." Yankel turned very red. He stammered some vague reply and did not meet his brother-

in-law's eyes. At last he said: "Lindl-she-says-she-Lindl-I---" A look of great pity came into Schmule-

shoulder kindly and said:
"Yankel, you are in love. You needn't tell me you are not. I know it all now. But. oh! Yankel, don't you do it. Keep away from women. I know what they are. I married your sister, Yankel, when I was just as poor as you are, and I know what it is like.
"Yankel, I have \$2,000 in the bank. Take

my advice and leave Lindl alone." Yankel sat down by the window and looked out in Rivington street long and silently. When he turned his head again he was alone in the room. Then, after making sure that his brother-in-law had gone out, Yankel washed his face and hands very very carefully and put on a clean collar. His only necktio was frayed and stained, so he did not put it on. Then he fixed his hair nicely and

put it on. Then he fixed his hair nicely and cleaned his shoes with an old newspaper, after which he wont out.

He walked down Rivington street many blocks until he reached a little candy store with jars full of gum drops and other bright things in the window. He looked carefully up and down the street and then hurried into the store. When he came out his overcost pocket builged out.

Yankel turned into Attorney street and entered the fifth house from the corner, a tall tenement. Through the hall and across the yard he hastened to the rear house, and here he went up to the second floor, in the rear. He knocked at the door and entered before there was any response.

tenement. Through the hall and across the yard he hastened to the rear house, and here he went up to the second floor, in the rear. He knocked at the door and entered before there was any response.

"Welcome, Jankel. God give you happiness," said an old woman by the stove.

"And you, too," answered Yankel.

"Lindl has gone to the grocer's. She will be right back," the old woman said. If on the room while I make supper."

Yankel went into the front room and sat in the corner, and presently, upon hearing light footsteps, he drew his chair back against the wall. Then Lindl entered the room and said:

"Gool give you happiness, Yankel."

"And you, too," responded Yankel.

Lindl sat down in the opposite corner and looked intently at the floor. After a long silence Yankel said:

"Item." It will be letter some day."

There was more silence, and the bubbling of the boiling water in the kitchen could be plainly heard. Finally Yankel said:

"I wish I was rich, Lindl."

"You will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day," she said cheer they will be rich some day, and had a sood blooking, Lindl."

"You will be rich some candy."

"On Yankel, I am not, I have big ears and and I'm short and Iat.

"There was a long, long silence, and then Yankel said:

"Lindl, I brought you some candy."

"Oh, Yankel, and not, I have big ears and early will be rich some day, too, I'm door and were silent.

"They be will the will held it, too. They both looked it the floor and were silent."

"That in each that he shood there and held the box, and Lindl held it, too. They both looked it he more

Nothing Like Education.

From the Funkers Statesman. "See, Bridget, I can write my name in the dust," said

the mistrees, angrily.

Oil mum, that's more than I can do. There's nothing the estimation, after all, is there, mum ?" replied the cervant, admiringly.

ing at me hard and pitiful. 'Ay, it was true he said; you are bonny at all events.' 'The way God made me, my dear.' I said. 'but I would be goy and obliged if ye could tell me what brought you here at such a time of the night. 'Lady,' she said, 'we are kinsfolk; we are both come of the blood of the son of Alpin.' My dear,' I would be a son of Alpin.' My dear,' I would be son of Alpin.' replied. 'I think no more of Alpin or his sons than what I do of a kalestock. You have a better argument in these tears upon your boapy face. And at that I was so weakminded o kies her, which is what you would like to

"KEP," BAID SHE. tieular obliging as to introduce me to some of the principles of the Latin grammar, a thing which wrote itself profundly on my gratitude."
"I fear I was sadly pedantical," said L overcome with confusion at the memory. "You are only to consider I am quite unused with the society of ladies."

"With Mr. David Balfour. I suppose." says she.
"You do me too much injustice at the last?" I cried. "I would tremble to think of her in such hard hands. Do you think I would presume, because she begged my life? She would do that for a new whelped puppy! I have had more than that to set me up. if you but ken'd. She kissed that hand of mine. Ay, but she did. And why? because she thought I was playing a brave part, and might be going to my death. It was not for my sake, but I need not be telling that to you that cannot look at me without laughter. It was for the love of what she thought was bravery. I believe there is none but me and poor Prince Charley had that honor done them. Was this not to make a god of me? and do you not think my heart would quake you returned to my your self excessively when I remember it?"

"I do laugh at you a good deal, and a good deal, and a good deal more than is quite civil," said she: "but I will tell you one thing: if you speak to her like that you have some glimmerings of a chance."

"With Mr. David Balfour. I suppose." says she.

"You do me too much injustice at the last?"

I cried. "I would tremble to think of her in such a mean was helped puppy! I have had more than to set on up. if you but she did that for a new whelped puppy! I have had more than to set on up. if you but she did that for a new whelped puppy! I have had more than to set on up. if you but she had.

I will tell you one think? I would presure had been and why? because she begged my life? She would do that for a new whelped puppy! I have had more than to set on up. if you but she had.

"I wall to you that to set me up. if you but she had more than to you that to you that to well we do.

"Mexistantial treatment in the interest in the last."

"You do me too much injustice at the last."

I cried. "I would tremble to think of her in such that you that to set me up. if you but she did that for a new than the and of mine. Ay, but she did that for a new than to you that to set me up. if you be had her do not that to set m then," she replied. "But how came you to desert your charge? 'He has thrown her out, everboard, his ain, dear Annie!" she hummed; "and his ain dear Annie and her two sisters had to taigle home by theirselves like a string of green geese! It seems you returned to my papa's, where you showed yourself excessively martial, and then on to realms unknown, with an eye (it appears) to the Bass Rock; solan

geese being perhaps more to your mind than With all this raillery, which I bore, I fear, with an ill grace, there was something in-dulgent in the lady's eye which made me sup-

pose there might be better behind. 'You take a pleasure to torment me," said I. "and I make a very feekless plaything; but let me ask you to be more merciful. At this time there is but the one thing that I care to hear of, and that will be news of Catriona." Do you call her by that name to her face.

Mr. Balfour?" she asked.

said Miss Grant. "And why are you so much immersed in the affairs of this young lady?" "I heard she was in prison," said L. out of it," she replied, "and what more would you have? She has no need of any further

'In troth. and I am not very sure." I stam-I would not do so in any case to strangers."

"I may have the greater need of her. "Come, this is better!" says Miss Grant. "But look me fairly in the face; am I not bon-"I would be the last to be denying it," said

"There is not your marrow in all Scotland."
"Well, here you have the pick of the two at your hand, and must needs speak of the other." said she. "This is never the way to please the ladies, Mr. Baifour."

. "But, mistress," said I, "there are surely other things besides mere beauty." By which I am to understand that I am no better than I should be, perhaps?" she asked. "By which you will please understand that I am like the cock in the midden in the fable book." said L "I see the braw jewel-and I like fine to see it, too-but I have more need of

the pickle corn."
"Bravissimo!" she cried. "There is a word well said at last, and I will reward you for it with my story. That same night of your dewhere I was excessively admired, whatever you may think of it-and what should I hear. but that a lass in a tartan screen desired to speak with me? She had been there an hour or botter, said the servant lass, and she grat in to herself as she sat waiting. I went to her direct; she rose as I came in, and I knew her was more wise than to let on. You will be Miss Grant at last? she says, rising and look-



house and the thought of the old miser siting chiltering within in the cold kitchen.

"There is my home," said L. "And my family."

"Poor David Balfour!" said Miss Grant.
What passed during the visit I have nover heard; but it would doubtless not be very agreeable to Ebenezer, for when the Advocate came forth again his face was dark.

"I think, you will soon be the laird, indeed. Mr. Davie," says he, turning half about with the one foot in the stirrup.

"I will never pretend sorrow," said I; and, indeed, during his absence Miss Grant and I had been embellishing the piace in fancy with plantations, parterres, and a terrace, much as I have since carried out in fact.

Thence we pushed to the Queensferry, where Rankellier gave us a good welcome, being, indeed, out of the body to receive so great a visitor. Here the Advocate was so unaffectedly good as to go quite fully over my affairs, sitting perhaps two hours with the Writer in his study, and expressing (I was told) a great esteem for myself and concern for my fortunes. To while this time. Miss Grant and I and young Eankeiller took bont and passed the Hope to Limeklins. Itanization and passed the Hope to Limeklins. Itanization for the young lady, and to my wonder (only it is so common a weakness of her sex! she seemed. If anything, to be a little gratified. One use it had: for when we were come to the other side she hald her commands on him to mind the boat, while she and I passed a little further to the alchouse. This was her own thought, for she had been taken with my account of Alison Hastie, and desired to see the lass herself. We found her once more alone—indeed, I believe her father wrought all day in the fields—and she curtised dutifully to the gentry and the beautiful young lady in the riding coat.

"Is this all the welcome I am to get?" said I, holding out my hand. "And have you no more memory of old frigneds?"

"Keep me! wha's this of it?" she cried, and the beautiful young lady in the riding coat.

"Is the said Miss Grant to me, "run out by with ye, li

fashion's aske, although I wow I know not why." I replied. "But for these play-acting posturewyon can go to others."

"O Davic," she said. "Not if I was to be you?"
I bethought me I was fighting with a woman which is the same as to say a child, and that upon a point entirely formal.

"I think it a vainity thing." I said, not worthy in you to ask, or me to render. Yet I will not relues you, neither." said i! and the stain, if there be any, rests with yourself." And at that I kneeled fairly down.

"There!" she cried. "There is the proper station, there is where I have been manusuring to bring you." And then, suddenly. "Kep." said she, flung me a foided billet, and ran from the apartment laughing.

The billet had neither place nor date. "Dear Mr. David." It began. "I get guid news continually by my cousin, Miss Grant, and it is a pleisand hearing. I am very well, in a good place, among good foik, but necessitated to be quite private, though I am hoping that at long last that we may meet again. All your friendships have been told me by my loving cousin, who loves us both. She bids me to send you this writing, and oversees the same. I will be asking you to do all her commanda, and rest your affectionate friend. Catriona Macgregor-Drummond. P. S.—Will you not see my cousin, Allarilyes?

I think it not the least brave of my campaigns is the soldiers say) that I should have done as I was here bidden, and gone loritright to the house by Dean. But the old lady was now entirely changed and supple as a gives By what means Miss Grant had thought for the least the could have done as I was here bidden, and gone loritright to the house by Dean. But the old lady was now entirely changed and supple as a gives By what means Miss Grant had thought his round I could nover guess. I am sure at least she dared not to appear openiy in the affair, for her papa was compromised in it pretty deep. It was he, indeed, who had persuaded Catriona to leave, or rather, not to return to her could nover londer the deep leaves and show of the platt

with the narrative of my misfortunes; and miss Tibbis Ramsay ithat was her name) was particular kind, and told me a great-deal that was worth knewledge of old folks and past affaire in Beotland. In the stair was not a control to the first that the stair was of the opposite house.

Here, upon some pretext, hiss Grant left me one day alone with Miss Hamsay. I mind I thought that lady insteading and the stair was of the opposite house.

Here, upon some pretext, hiss Grant left me one day alone with Miss Hamsay. I mind I thought that lady insteading and the one preoccubied. I was been trary to custom, was iff to one, and the day was coid. All at once the volce of Miss Grant sounded in my cars as from a distance.

"Here, Shaws!" she cried, "keek out of the window and see what I have broughten ron." I think it was the predicest signt that ever the window and see what I have broughten ron." I think it was the predicest signt that ever the window and see what I have be distinctly, the walls very black and dingy; and there from the barged loophole I saw two faces smiling across at ma-Miss Grant's and Catrions's.

"There!" says Miss Grant and Catrions's.

"There!" says Miss Grant's and Catrions's.

"There!" says Miss Grant was certainly wonderful taken up with duds.

"Catrions." was all softing in the world, but catrions a lady Miss Grant was certainly wonderful taken up with duds.

"Catrions." was all softing in the world, but call the says of the same care had been bestowed upon the first says and the says a

book, while she and I massed a little further to the alshouse. This was her own thought, for she had been taken with my account of Alisen. We found her once more alone—indeed, I believe her father wrought all day in the ilediscussed and since curtised dution in the memory and in the state of the state o

(To be continued.)

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Spriesan pronounced sprisaws, means primarily a little twig, and figuratively any small, ineignificant occature.